

Do we inhabit some micro-space
and interface through wires.
Dance on a printed circuit board
throw the software to the fires.
My memory's slim --- so volatile
but I'm learning.
Plug yourself in. Stay for awhile.
Un-discerning.

And on dusty terminals
finger me lightly do.
And QWERTY is the name of love
printed on the V.D.U.
Cut yourself free. We're all alone
communicating.
Don't bother me with arithmetic ---
I'm waiting.

User-friendly.
That's what I am to you.

I have to break out of here.
Trapped in my hardware cell.
And come to you as you sleep tonight,
take you back into my hell.
Binary joys and digital sighs
so appealing.
I'm one of the boys and it's only
your mind that I'm stealing.
User-friendly.
That's all I am to you.